

# The

# Brandon

# Mail.

VOL 4.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1887.

No. 28.

## The Weekly Mail

is published every Thursday in time for the arrival of the Brandon that day, and will contain all the latest and most important news and reports and a full summary of all local, Provincial and Dominion news and carefully written editorials upon all topics. \$1.00 per year when paid in advance, and \$1.25 when not so paid.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space. 1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos. 1 mo.

125.00	\$70.00	\$40.00	\$20.00
70.00	40.00	25.00	12.00
40.00	20.00	15.00	8.00
20.00	10.00	8.00	5.00
10.00	7.00	4.00	2.50

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Notices inserted under "Specie" heads in the matter, 15 cents per line each insertion.

Newspapers and no advertisements discontinued all areas are paid.

C. CLIFFE,  
Editor and Publisher.

### WANTED.

### WANTED

TO BUY, cheap, a Second-Hand Phaeton, suitable for an Indian Party. Apply to Mr. Cliff, Mail Office, Brandon, or to Mr. John Horsman, Oak Lake.

### WANTED.

A GOOD GIRL, to do General House Work in a small family. Wages French Dollars (\$15) per month.—Steady employment.—Apply to Mrs. T. E. GREENWOOD, Douglas P.O.

### STRAYED

FROM Brandon Herd, One Light Red Cow with a large white face, turned-in horns, 10 years old. Any person keeping her will please notify Trotter & Trotter, to whom property belongs.

### TROTTER & TROTTER.

### Ho! for Vancouver!

RELIABLE Persons can make big money by handling our Real Estate. Send references and 50 cents for full information to

TERMINAL CITY LAND OFFICE,  
Vancouver, B.C.

WE want (100) One Hundred Good Men at once, to sell for the FORTNIGHT NURSES (largest in Canada, over 405 acres) liberal employment and no lost time; liberal commission or salary; best advantages; splendid outfit furnished FREE; any pushing man can succeed.—Apply for terms to

STONE & WELLINGTON,  
Toronto, Ont.

### Brandon Employment Bureau

If you want help,  
If you want employment,  
If you want to buy or sell a farm,

Apply to

A. C. WELLS & CO.

### TO LET.

A FEW FURNISHED ROOMS in a Private House, with or without Board, in the healthiest part of the City. Ten minutes walk from Post Office.

Apply to A. B. Mail Office.

### Mrs. E. CHUBB'S

### ICE CREAM

For a real Good Dish of Ice Cream or a Lemonade or any Temperance Drunks,

### Choicest CONFECTIONERY.

All the Choicest kinds of Fruits.

Cigars, the Havana Pearl Specials, the best Cigars in Canada, and other leading brands.

TOBACCO, THE VERY BEST.

LUNCHES AND MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

### Occidental RESTAURANT.

10th Street, South of Rosser, Brandon.

### G. & D. CASSELS,

FOR

### ICE CREAM, SODA WATER,

AND

### LEMONADE.

Cold as Ice, and just as nice.

### FANCY BAKERY

AND

### CONFETIONERY.

FRUIT of all kinds in Season. We have

already made arrangements with Eastern and

Western Markets for these Lines direct.

He will make a Specialty in

### Vegetables & House Plants

### ORANGE FLAGS,

BANNERS, &c.

Furnished in first-class style, of the Best Material and Lowest Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

### JAMES LANG, - - Brandon.

Communications sent to the MAIL Office will receive prompt attention.

Feb. 10, '87

Mr. P. MULLIGAN,

### WHOLESALE WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Sixth Street, Brandon, Man.

### BOOTS

Communications sent to the MAIL Office will receive prompt attention.

Aug. 10, '87

### Flumerfelt

### & Powers,

### ROSSER AVENUE,

Next door to the Express and

Telegraph Offices.

Our Goods and Prices

Cannot be Beaten.

BRING YOUR CASH

AND SEE.

AND SHOES.

### WE SELL THE CHEAPEST.

I will be at Kelly's Barn, Brandon, regularly during the Summer, and will always have a nice lot of Mares on hand.

To those desirous of getting into Horse Raising on a cheap scale, I can offer inducements that will astonish you.

In a word, I can sell you a whole Band of Mares for the price of an ordinary Canadian team.

THOS. HARKNESS,

Permanent Address—Campbell & Harkness,

Calgary, N.W.T., or Brandon, Man.

### HORSE LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of undersigned, 2 2/3 yrs. on the 19th July, a Dark Bay Horse, with the Presbyterian Picnic at Lake Clement on that day. A reward will be given for information leading to the recovery of the animal. Word may be left at the MAIL Office, Brandon.

W. E. McCANDLISH.

### Engineer Wanted.

From a Saw Mill at Rat Portage. A knowledge of Blacksmithing is essential. Apply to J. H. Hughes, Brandon or Rat Portage.

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### THE FREE PRESS AND THE R.R.V. RAILWAY.

The Free Press has learned there are some parties (it used to be Cliffe alone) who are opposed to the building of the Red River Valley Railway, on the basis proposed, and it hastens to clear up all the mistiness surrounding the project, and it leaves the proposition as clear as mud, to those who look for reasonable probabilities, or facts as they go along. In its issue of Wednesday last, it cleared up the whole field in undeniable arguments (?) We will quote as we proceed, that any searcher after facts may see the rotteness of the whole fabric "from past to finish." It commences by saying:

The R.R.V. Railway, by completing the connection between Winnipeg and the Atlantic seaboard, would furnish us with a competing line both to the Eastern Provinces of the Dominion and to the ocean. At the present time, owing to the high rates charged by the C.P.R., the Manitoba settler gets 17½ cents per hundred, or 10 cents per bushel, less for his wheat than the Minnesota settler shipping from St. Paul; and 25 cents per hundred pounds, or 15 cents per bushel less than the Iowa settler shipping from Council Bluffs. Owing to the same cause the Manitoba settler gets 15½ cents less per bushel for his wheat in Liverpool than does the settler south of the line.

True, if the connection between Winnipeg and the seaboard were covered by a legitimate competing road, it might better the position of this country, but is the construction of a line from Fort Rouge, yester, the R.R.V. Railway, going to effect the competition. There is no assurance in the local legislation, the R.R.V. has the constitutional right to cross the boundary in operation; it bears no evidence customs facilities will be given it, it completed; it carries no promise the Federal Government will pass it under inspection, which is essential under a Federal act before operation can commence, it bears no evidence on its face it can form a connection with the C.P.R. or even cross the Assiniboine, a navigable stream, fully under control of the Federal Government. Till these assurances are forthcoming, so far as human reason can judge the R.R.V. must remain a white elephant without either aim or object, so far as it is a provincial institution in fact. Let the Free Press give to us positive, unqualified assurances on these points before it advances further into wild speculation as to the future.

If, again, the R.R.V. passed the inspection, was granted customs privileges, and was permitted to operate across the boundary, so far as Canadian or even Manitoban interests are concerned, there is nothing there to meet it. In a telegram appearing in the columns of the Free Press itself a few days ago, Dr. Wainwright, of the Grand Trunk, positively declares his road has no intention of seeking a footing in the Northwest or connection with the Red River road. This disposes of the probabilities, in so far as the only probable Canadian competitor, is concerned. There then remains but the Northern Pacific, and God forbid that that line should ever have anything to do with Canadian Northwest matters. All along it has been the most invertebrate foe to Manitoban prosperity there was in existence, employing its immigration literature with a photograph of Mr. Blake as a frontispiece, and warning all possible comers against the "inhospitable Canadian Northwest." All of the interests, landed and otherwise, of that company are in the States, and there its objects are centred. It is to the Northern States, in interest, what the C.P.R. is to us. Besides its only aim in Manitoba as a competitor would be to induce the C.P.R. to withdraw from some of its Western American territory. That end would be met, and Manitoba would then fall more than ever before into the mercies of the C.P.R. — the thing the Grits seem very anxious to avoid. The F. P.'s reasoning on the wheat rate is of a piece with its eastern connections. It charges that the C.P.R.'s rates from Winnipeg to Montreal are 10 cents more than for a corresponding distance on American lines, that have a good local business at every station on the way, while all our readers know the C.P.R. easterly passes over a country that yields it comparatively nothing. The F. P.'s, reasoning is, therefore, dishonest in implication, and worse than that it is false in fact. The grain of this country as all know is not grown in Winnipeg, it is grown at points west of that place, and must be sent to that place over the C.P.R. before it can reach a competitive point even if the R.R.V. realises the fondest hopes of its admirers. The rate for wheat from Winnipeg to Montreal now is 31 cents a bushel, and even if the R.R.V. and its connections cut it to half that, which is more than the keenest competition could hope to accomplish, though the F. P. admits it would only reduce it by 10 cents, our condition in the west would only be the more undesirable, instead of being improved by the competition. The C.P.R.'s rate from Brandon to Winnipeg is 12 cents, which it would charge if forced to yield it there to a competing road, transference from one line to another through elevators would then cost about 4 cents more, or 16 cents on board the competing road. Add to this the 17 cents easterly talked of by the admirers of the R.R.V., and we have the full rate from Brandon to Montreal—33 cents in-

stead of from 26 to 30 according to summer or winter rates, as at present. Let the reader fully consider this before going farther. The Free Press says the rates would then fall to a marked degree, but as we have shown they would rise instead of fall unless the C.P.R. played into the hands of its competitor and robbed itself, a state of affairs the public outside of the Free Press, are not prepared to expect. The Free Press fiddles away on fancy for the purpose of duping the electors into submission to the R.R.V. project until it is tolerated through the inaction of western people whose duty it is to protest, and it talks of competition to this end. Because the C.P.R. does not enforce its local rates, on the long hauls of wheat export, the F. P. wants the public to understand if enforced they would not materially effect the full rates under competition. Will the Free Press only have the candor to quote the local rates for wheat from Virden, Brandon, Carberry, Portage la Prairie, Glenboro, Deloraine, Boisbriant, Morden, Manitou and all other principal points on the main line and the branches, and add them to the competitive figure from Winnipeg via the R.R.V. route so the people can see for themselves and not be influenced by inuendo. This is the honorable way to treat the rate-payers.

It is not enough to allege "exorbitant local" rates added to eastern competitive ones will give the farmers cheap rates from all corners of the province. Quote the figures, Free Press, and the farmers can come to their own conclusions!

The organ says "We readily admit—indeed we have repeatedly declared—that the local rate from Winnipeg to Brandon and other points west is exorbitant." Well, then let us know how another road from Winnipeg easterly is going to reduce them or the rate on coal from the Galt mines to Brandon. The people want light on these matters.

The print next does its bait with a little smirch and declares "No one imagines that competition with the C.P.R. is going to stop at Winnipeg." Well, let us have proof it will not, if we are after, and not what interested newspapers imagine. As we have shown in the first of this article, the construction of the R.R.V. does not imply its successful operation in competition with the C.P.R. easterly to say nothing of competition westerly. Connection with the M. & N.W. at Portage la Prairie must be made before anything westerly can be accomplished. The M. & N.W. have asked a government bonus of \$300,000 before this can be done, and the demand cannot be complied with for the reason the government is eating up every available resource and every possible bank credit for the R.R.V., and when all is exhausted the contractors will not be half satisfied with. Then how can the Portage connection at a cost of \$300,000 be effected? If then it takes \$300,000 to build the 56 miles to the Portage, and a million from Emerson to Winnipeg, where the best local trade is to be done, the public readily see it will take an indefinite number of millions more to give competition, through the local Government's project, to all other points in the province equally deserving of it. Let the electors calculate these matters for themselves, and not be duped by interested philosophy. With the country now in for nearly six millions of railway guarantees, the people of Brandon, Virden, Deloraine, Glenboro &c. &c., may well ask the question where is the money coming from to give competition to them, and even if it could be borrowed, where are the receipts to be had to pay the interest on the indebtedness? Let the people ponder over these questions as they go along.

The F. P. is very free with its representations of what railways will do to get the business, but those of us from Western Ontario know what they did there to get it. When the county of Bruce had nearly half the population of Manitoba, with its towns and villages in a progressive state, the people could not secure a branch of railway till they burdened themselves with nearly half a million dollars of bonds, and until the Local Government supplemented the amount by as much more. The same is true of the county of Grey and nearly the whole of Ontario for that matter, and in the face of this experience the F. P. tells what it considers gullible readers, railway companies will build in Manitoba without financial aid though the business for years to come will not be half so bulky as it was in Western Ontario. Let the ratepayers look at realities elsewhere in contrast with Grit fancies.

The F. P. closes its able article with a proportionate worthy of the article itself. It says "Does anyone for a moment suppose the R.R.V. having reached within a stone's throw of the C.P.R. (south of the Assiniboine) is going to stop there?" People may suppose a great deal, but it takes a miser a long time to get rich on a supposition. If the Dominion Government refuse a crossing of the Assiniboine, which they alone control, it being a navigable stream, that will end the question no matter to what heaven the imagination of the Free Press may fly for relief. It winds up its trade of disgruntled postulates, that no sensible man is willing to grant, by declaring it has adduced enough facts, and a sufficient amount of argument to thoroughly expose the absurdities of those who oppose the construction of the R.R.V. If people are prepared to take imagination for facts, and chaff for arguments, it has adduced plenty to suffice.

cate even its dearest friends, but we are convinced it will have to dip again into the depths of its own uncertainties before it will have brought forth enough to convince any one in the added territory the R.R.V. road is the thing to give them competition. A few days ago it declared the rights of the C.P.R. in the added territory would have to be purchased before we could get a competing road, and now it has built enough of them here in its own imagination to serve its own peculiar purpose, and it asks us to rest and be contented. As we have repeated again, we desire the people should rest with nothing but facts before them when the interested press of Winnipeg has an end to serve.

Te Winnipeg Sun thinks Mr. Van Horne's contentions are against those of the MAIL when we say competition to Winnipeg will not give competition to the West. Mr. Van Horne has said Winnipeg could derive no advantages from a competing road from the South, and if the Sun relies on him as an authority in one matter, why not in another, and drop the R.R.V. Railway? Is not this fair argument?

The Winnipeg Sun urges a wavering doubt against our assertion that a competing railway can be built in the added territory, and it makes this reply:

What is there, for instance, to prevent the extension of the Saskatchewan & Western from Rapid City to Brandon under the provisions of the provincial railroad acts? But even supposing that the added territory cannot be relieved, which we do not for a moment believe, — is that any good reason why the rest of the province should not be freed from monopoly? Every expenditure for public works cannot benefit the entire province to the extent to which a particular locality is benefited.

This was the Spartan mother's advice to her son, "It is honorable to steal if you can do it without being caught." The C.P.R. contract prevents tapping the road at any point west of the old old province from the south, but the Sun thinks it may be done through the back door from the north, if the thief be caught. But then, it says, if its fond wishes are wrong, and that no competition can be extended into the added territory, it is no reason why the rest of the province should not have it. This may be true, but why again should we in the west be taxed for giving a pleasure to the east in which we cannot become participant? Why again should one-third of the people of Manitoba pay \$350,000 for building a road to tickle the fancies of the Winnipeg fire-eaters? This is what we want to know. If Winnipeg wants ten more parallel roads to the boundary she can have them for all the MAIL cares, if we in the west are not to be taxed for their construction. Does the mugwump at the hub understand this?

Every little while the Call is forced to come down hard on some of its prodigies. Here is what it says of "the combination" of some members before the House met:

"Even had the Independents gone with the Opposition, the Government would still have had a majority of three. This majority of three Mr. Luxton and his Grit friends understood to overthrow by means of a most disreputable conspiracy with a former member of the Government, who had been elected as a supporter of Mr. Norquay. They were ignominiously defeated."

As Mr. J. M. Robinson, of a local print, was one of the "combination," he having told several in Brandon he was, and attended a Grit caucus until he was convinced the work could not be accomplished, according to the Call he is a most "disreputable conspirator," and it is about his measurement. Perhaps it is because Mr. Burrows has formed this opinion of Mr. Robinson that the latter has found "a mare's nest," and has told several in this city the Call has so fallen in the estimation of the Local Government, they no longer consider it their organ, and are thinking seriously of starting a new paper in their interests in Winnipeg. How does Mr. Burrows like this? Of course, if the new paper started there will be an opening for an able conspirator as editor, and the mantle will fall on the shoulders of Brother Robinson at once. He can start out by telling the people what he knows about combinations, and as the Yankee says, "that's a mighty heap."

The Free Press, on Tuesday "once more calls the attention of the government to the necessity for completing railway connection with the western part of the province," and it is likely to keep on calling. The province is now sunk as follows, that is by the government, to say nothing of its districts:

For the part of the Hudson's Bay road completed ..... \$ 256 000  
For the H. B. to be completed ..... 4 500 000  
For the R.R.V. Railway ..... 1 000 000  
For aid to besieged municipalities ..... 500 000  
Total ..... \$6,256,000

The interest on this even at 5 per cent is \$312,700. As by arrangement our subsidies from the Federal Government, fixed for a number of years, do not exceed \$450,000, and are inadequate to run the schools the support requisite in a young country. Where the money coming from to pay interest on present liabilities, to say nothing of indebtedness projected? Would it not be well for the F. P. to throw some light on this? Further on in the same article, the F. P. says there will be \$200,000 saved out of the million voted for the R.R.V., and it wants to know

why the government does not use it for constructing the road between Winnipeg and the Portage. We reply, for two reasons, any one of which ought to satisfy the oracle. In the first place there has never yet been a cent realised on the million bonds to do anything with, and in the second place because if the money was realised as it was voted for the R.R.V. the government could no more use it for the branch the F. P. speaks of than it could for defraying the expenses of friendly candidates in a general election, and the Free Press knows this. The aim of the organ is, however, to get the government over its head in mud—in an inextricable depth, and then, perchance at the premier and his friends. We know the aims of Brother Luxton too well, but there are others who do not, but will yet learn.

In discussing this railway competition question there is one feature of the business the Winnipeg press and advocates of the R.R.V. play right as shy as of a cat does of holy water, and it is this: The C.P.R.'s local rates for wheat from Brandon to Winnipeg are 12cts; from Virden to Winnipeg, 14cts; from Deloraine to Winnipeg, 14½cts; from Glenboro to Winnipeg 15cts. If the C.P.R. drops the wheat from these points at Winnipeg it will charge its local rates, and to which 4 cts. more must be added to place it on R.R.V. cars. On the competing road at Winnipeg wheat from these points will stand thus:

Brandon to Winnipeg ..... 16 cents.  
Deloraine to ..... 18½ cents.  
Glenboro to ..... 15 cents.  
Virden to ..... 18 cents.

Now, the prints at Winnipeg say wheat is carried from St. Paul to New York, at 19½ cents, and supposing the Red River and its connections carried it from Winnipeg to Montreal, some two hundred miles further for the same rate, this is low the case would stand:

Via R.R.V. Present Rates.  
Brandon to Montreal 35½ cents ..... 31½  
Virden to ..... 37½ cents ..... 32  
Deloraine to ..... 38½ cents ..... 33  
Glenboro to ..... 34½ cents ..... 32

Competition and its consequences would then reduce the price of wheat 4½ cents to the Brandon farmer, 5½ to the Virden people, 5½ to the Deloraine men, and 2½ to the Glenboro men, and each of these people would be taxed \$10 a head for each member of his family for the construction of the R.R.V. besides. What we want the Winnipeg papers to prove is that these will not be the consequences if the R.R.V. is indulged in. Of course we willingly admit that if the R.R.V. turns out to be the competitor the Winnipeg fire-eaters say it will, and is extended to all the points we have named, it will benefit them, but what of all other points in the province, and where is the money coming from to build several hundred miles of competition when it is costing a million to build the first 6 miles, and the money cannot be got for even that?

The local whig is been persisting that railway pamphlet issued by the Winnipeg Board of Trade, and gathers that Manitoba has the right to charter railways in the old province. It cannot gather, however, the province has the right to form connections with roads outside the old province, therefore, it cannot connect with the Northern Pacific nor build lines in competition with the C.P.R. in the added territory, and yet it quietly approves of legislation that forces us to pay a portion of the taxes for the construction of a road from Winnipeg to nowhere, for the sake of pleasing the selfishness of speculators at the hub. Is not this a proper reward for an existence at the hands of western people?

### THE MARKETS.

Business for the fall will shortly set in, but as yet prices are spasmodic and irregular. For instance, yesterday a reporter found one green grocer asking 60 cents for potatoes, the next was selling at 50 and the 3rd at 40, all three having paid different prices for them. This suggests the necessity for a properly established market where all buyers and sellers will be brought into contact. Old wheat brings 55, and the buyers say the new crop will open at 45; oats bring 40; potatoes 25 to 30; barley, 40; flour from \$2 to \$2.50; butter and eggs about 22 cents each; hides, 4 cts.; beef (live) from \$2 to \$2.50; mutton, 4 to 5. There is a fair demand for garden stuff of every description, and a considerable quantity is being brought in.

### THE DOMINION EXHIBITION.

The forthcoming exhibition at Toronto promises to be one of the largest and most attractive that has ever yet been seen in Canada. The prices offered are also the largest ever yet offered, and the honor of winning these prizes is also proportionally great. We are therefore much gratified to learn that the Hon. Dr. Harrison, immediately on his return from the east—where, among other things he looked in at Toronto and secured suitable space—has arranged for sending down a car with such products of Manitoba as the distance and the exigencies of the season will allow. Farmers are all struggling with the difficulties of harvesting a magnificent crop, and have much less time than they could have spared a month later to bring out choice samples of their grain. But we hope that they will for such a purpose make a supreme effort, and strengthen the bands of the energetic Minister of Agriculture, and the government.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and while the Manitoba farmers are being swept over the face of the land, the animals will at least have a good wind for their eyes.

Those farmers who propose to compete prizes must make entry before the 12th August, and for grain field roots, and horticultural produce, before the 24th of August. Entry fees for ten entries or under will be 10 cents, payable when the entry is made. A special car with the Manitoba exhibits leave Winnipeg on Saturday the 27th August. All outside exhibits should be forwarded to reach Winnipeg with certainty on the 27th, and parties round the city should have all the purpose sending delivered on the 26th at freight department, where the special car is loaded up. In addition to the articles for competitive exhibition, the Government will have a general collection of Manitoba produce for exhibition only, and is now sending out notices to leading men and agricultural societies asking them to send specimens in addition to those meant for competition with eastern rivals. All exhibits will be taken charge of and carried free there back.

Mr. Richard Waugh, of the Nor'West Farmer, is entrusted with the collection and exhibition of the whole outfit, first at Toronto from Sept. 5th to 17th, and thereafter at Ottawa. Parties who contemplate exhibiting competition should apply to him without delay for fuller information and the necessary entrants. Readers of the MAIL having anything good should see him so as to secure space in the exhibition car, whether they compete a prize or not. "Let Manitoba advance should be the motto of every one, and the way to advance her interests [present] is to show her friends in the just what her soil produces.

Mr. Waugh's extensive knowledge of Manitoba, its people and its products, though qualify him for the responsible duties entrusted to him.

**MUNICIPALITY OF OAKLAND.**  
The council met at Foster's school house on the 5th inst. All present.  
Petitions were received from E. A. Lockhart, asking compensation for two grazing horses from W. F. Cleveland, that road grant given to Ward 5, at Leeville near Leeville; from W. G. King asking a reduction of taxes.

Communications were received from J. M. Malony, municipal auditor, enclosing report and balance sheet for the year 1886; from R. L. Lammie, of sec. 7, 8, 17, asking for tree seeds; from Dr. Stoye, enclosing report of the Brandon agricultural society, requesting a grant in aid of said society; from the municipal commissioners, enclosing estimate for the year; from Dr. Hart and Leeville school district.

Moved by Graham and Fowles, that the petition of Cleveland and Farnham be granted on condition that the petitioners provide thirty days' gratis labor, when their work will be supplemented by a grant of \$1000, the money to be spent under the supervision of Eugene Cleveland, and he to report next meeting of council. Carried.

Moved by Fowler and Stewart, that E. A. Lockhart be granted the sum of \$1000 as compensation for the horses killed on account of gladiators. Carried.

Moved by Stewart and Graham, that the request of the Brandon agricultural society to buy tree seeds at the lowest rate. Carried.

Moved by Graham and Southgate, that the school district not consider it advisable to grant the request of Dr. Hart and Leeville, Farnham school district at the present time, as the adjoining school districts are readjusted in the near future, when the different districts will be more satisfactorily arranged. Carried.

Moved by Stewart and Graham, that the petition of Mr. King be filed. Carried.

Moved by Fowler and Stewart, that the printing company be instructed to proceed with printing the audit, and to have a sheet, with a statement of expenses and liabilities from municipal auditors, for the year 1886, with the explanation that the difference in the assets and liabilities is due to the local auditors valuing their assets at what they consider to be their value, while Mr. Malony does the same. Carried.

The finance committee reported summing that the following accounts paid:

E. J. Barclay ..... \$100  
Peter McElroy ..... 10  
Brandon Times office ..... 10  
Souris City school district ..... 10  
Chester school district ..... 10  
West Brandon ..... 10  
A. E. Ross ..... 10

and that the request of the West Brandon agricultural society be not entertained, as their communication is not received.

Adopted. The board of works reported that the Hays had repaired spring creek bridge in a satisfactory manner, and recommended his payment of \$16.50 be paid. Adopted.

By law No. 63, for giving compensation to E. A. Lockhart.

By law No. 64, for giving compensation to A. E. Lockhart.

By law No. 65, for authorizing an amount.

10 miles on dollar for district people.

1 10 " " county

4 " " school

2 " " municipal

were read and passed.

Council adjourned to meet at school house on Saturday, for the annual

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and while the Maloney's shooting dogs down Canada, wife of James Hayes, House, wife of James Hayes, and trampled to death by a teamster, while attempting to drive out of the front door yard, the animal ran as far as the house, and as no one came to the rescue, the life was trampled and gored out of the eyes of the two little dogs, was shockingly mangled.

# THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL

## Stocks of Clothing, FURS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS, FOR SALE BY TENDER.

TENDERS will be received up to Thursday, the 23rd of August, for a large and varied Stock of Clothing, Furs and Gents' Furnishings, as shown by the stock list of same, and may be seen at the Store of

GEORGE BAWDEN, Brandon, Man.

This business is well established, and has been largely advertised. The Store is located in the very best part of the town and has always done an excellent trade. This is the only store in Brandon doing exclusively in this line of goods. A good chance is thus presented for a live man to take hold of a growing business in good running order, and which is capable of great development.

Amount of Stock will be about \$12,000.00. Tenders will be received at so much on the Dolar. Terms of payment 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 months, satisfactorily secured, or arranged in any other way to suit the convenience of purchasers.

Address, DALT & COLDWELL, Barristers, Brandon. GOL BAWDEN, Merchant, Brandon. HOUN & CAMPBELL, Barristers, Winnipeg.

## DUPONT GUN POWDER

Undoubtedly the best sporting powder made. All the crack shots in America use it. It is no experiment, having stood the test for 85 years, and still leads. It is strong, quick and clean, and costs no more than other makes. Can be had of all live dealers. Ask for it and see that you get it. One trial will be sufficient.

F F G Rifle. Dominion Rifle. F F F b Rifle. Manitoba Sporting. F b sea Shooting. Eagle Ducking. Blasting. Crystal Grain.

If you use this Powder and miss, it will not be the fault of the gun.

For sale by

EDWARD C. COUNTERFEITS

CELEBRATED

Florida Powder

The Universal Powder

NUMBER ONE THE

TOOL AND THE

ART

SHOOTING

# THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

## BRANDON COUNTY RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of this association, for rifle competition, took place on Saturday, 30th July, on the Valley Ranges, Brandon. The weather was fine, but the wind strong and very variable; and in the number of competitors, though they would have been larger were it not for counter attractions in the city. The prizes were given to the winners the same evening in Grand View Hotel. The firing commenced shortly after 2 p.m., and continued briskly throughout the day till about 8 p.m. The following were the prize-takers:

Competitor	Club	Association	Points	Given by	Article	Value
M. Nichol	Mrs. Nichol	Elton	2	Wilson C. Smith	rattan rocker	10 00
T. Hudson	"	Adams	23	Robinson Bros	china tea set	8 00
F. W. Peters	"	Peters	27	Johnston & Co.	bath, cooler & knife	5 00
John Dickson	Miss Fortune	"	27	E. L. Christie	stitchel	5 00
Capt. Waste	Mrs. Waste	"	27	Fitz. & Powers	lady's kid boots	4 00
W. H. Hooper	"	Hooper	"	"	lady's silk handel	3 00
L. Hughes	"	Hughes	2	E. A. Reeser	spoon holder	3 00
Major Buchan	Miss J. Buchan	Winnipeg	25	A. W. McLean	china tea-spoons	3 00
Mr. Chubb	Mr. Chubb	Brandon	25	W. H. Hooper	large basket tea	3 00
J. Parker	"	Gilchrist	25	Wilson & Co.	lamp	2 00
P. C. Duncan	"	Duncan	25	W. H. Hooper	two baskets tea	2 00
E. Swind	"	Sword	23	Henry	one doz sauce dishes	2 00
Lowest Score by Mr. Gildstone, patient K. M. A. battle						Total value \$51 00

MAIDEN STAKES, open to members of the Association who have never won a prize at any previous rifle match.—Distance 500 yards—7 shots.

Competitor	Association	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
R. J. Gildstone	Brandon	1	25	Roeg Co.	hair brush 4 50
P. Dickson	Elton	2	24	S. H. Bower	felt hat 4 00
G. Kirkland	Brandon	3	22	D. McKeown	lamp 2 00
R. Swind	"	4	22	J. R. Dickson	champagne 4 00
P. C. Duncan	"	5	21	E. L. Miller	coffee shoes 2 50
J. W. Bennett	"	6	19	"	2 00
J. Dickson	"	7	18	"	1 00
D. K. Taylor	Elton	8	17	"	1 00
Dr. McDermid	Brandon	9	16	"	1 00
Mr. Chubb	"	10	15	"	1 00
Total value \$29 00					

COMPETITION No. 3, open to all members of the Association.—Distances 500 and 600 yards—7 shots each.

Competitor	Club	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
M. Nichol	Elton	1	50	Major Adams	slvr ch cup 20 00
J. Sanderson	Dennis Co.	2	46	The Lee	satchel 6 00
F. W. Peters	Brandon	3	42	C. B. Eddie	box champagne 4 00
P. C. Duncan	"	4	37	P. E. Durst	beer mug 4 00
J. Parker	"	5	36	P. E. Durst	box beer 1 50
Major Buchan	Winnipeg	6	36	"	2 00
Dr. McDermid	Brandon	7	34	"	2 00
Capt. Waste	"	8	33	"	1 00
Capt. Sheppard	Portage la Pr.	9	30	"	1 00
W. Saunders	Dennis Co.	10	30	"	1 00
Total value \$59 50					

Note.—The challenge cup becomes the property of the winner who gains the prize twice.

COMPETITION No. 4, open to all members of the association,—Distance 600 yards—7 shots.

Competitor	Club	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
Major Buchan	Winnipeg	1	26	Kirchhoff, M.P.P.	silver medal to 00 3 00
F. W. Peters	Brandon	2	21	P. E. Durst	beer mug 4 00
T. Hudson	"	3	19	L. Stockton	vest 4 00
J. Parker	"	4	18	"	2 00
M. Nichol	Elton	5	13	"	2 00
R. C. Brown	Portage la Pr.	6	17	"	2 00
P. C. Duncan	Brandon	7	17	"	1 00
W. Saunders	Dennis Co.	8	16	"	1 00
J. Harris V. S.	Moosomin	9	16	"	1 00
Capt. Waste	Brandon	10	15	Mr. Chubb	box of cigars
Total value \$36 00					

CONSOLIDATION MATCH, open to members of the association who have not won prizes in any of the previous competitions to the value of \$2 00, and who have competed in two or more matches.—Distance 400 yards—7 shots.

Competitor	Club	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
J. W. Bennett	Brandon	1	31	Monroe & Co.	beer of beer 4 50
J. Harris V. S.	Moosomin	2	29	J. Conroy	alarm clock 3 50
A. Campbell	Elton	3	29	T. Murdoch	2 box cigars 5 00
E. Hughes	Brandon	4	28	F. A. Tamlyn	box cigar 2 50
D. R. Taylor	Elton	5	27	Cole & Sanders	felt hat 2 00
W. H. Hooper	Brandon	6	22	R. Gildstone	silk handkerchief 2 00
W. Mitchell	Elton	7	14	N. J. Halpin	travelling case 2 00
Total value \$34 00					

Note.—The challenge cup, given by first Vice Presidents of the B.R.A., Dr. Spencer and Geo. Ripple, to become the property of the winner on gaining the prize twice.

UNIVERSAL PRIZES.—Aggregate of scores in competitions Nos. 1, 3 and 4.

Competitor	Club	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
M. Nichol	Elton	1	97	Vice Presidents' challenge cup	40 00
Major Buchan	Winnipeg	2	28	"	5 00
F. W. Peters	Brandon	3	21	P. E. Durst	beer mug 4 00
T. Hudson	"	3	19	"	2 00
J. Parker	"	4	18	"	2 00
M. Nichol	Elton	5	13	"	2 00
R. C. Brown	Portage la Pr.	6	17	"	2 00
W. H. Hooper	Brandon	7	17	"	1 00
W. Mitchell	Elton	8	16	"	1 00
Total value \$52 00					

Note.—The challenge cup, given by first Vice Presidents of the B.R.A., Dr. Spencer and Geo. Ripple, to become the property of the winner on gaining the prize twice.

UNIVERSAL PRIZES, open to all members of the association.—Distance 200 yards—5 shots.

Competitor	Club	Points	Given by	Article	Cash. Total
J. Harris V. S.	Moosomin	1	24	Smith & Burroughs	pipe 7 00
P. C. Duncan	Brandon	2	23	P. C. Peterson	album 5 00
T. Hudson	"	3	23	A. F. Bois-Soie	2 box Claret 5 00
J. Parker	"	4	23	R. F. Edgar	a whip 3 00
R. C. Brown	Portage la Pr.	5	22	T. T. Atkinson	pair gent's slippers 2 00
W. Saunders	Dennis Co.	6	22	"	1 00
Capt. Sheppard	Portage la Pr.	7	22	Fraser Bros.	suit underclothing 2 00
J. Sanderson	Dennis Co.	8	22	"	1 00
F. W. Peters	Brandon	9	21	P. E. Durst	1 doz beer 1 50
Dr. McDermid	"	10	21	P. E. Durst	1 doz photographs 3 00
Mr. Chubb	"	11	21	P. E. Durst	1 doz beer 1 50
In all nearly \$300 in prizes.					

## GLENWOOD COUNCIL.

The Glenwood council met 1st inst.—all the members present except A. Fenwick. Reeve in the chair.

### PETITIONS.

From Dr. Stoyte and others, to have the fifth accumulated in the buildings recently occupied by James Young removed.

From H. McDonald and others, to have the herd by-law amended so as to be only in force from May 1st to Oct. 15th, each year, in S. 21.

From Dr. Stoyte and others, to have the herd by-law not entertained, being out of order.—Lost.

Kerr—Sowden—That a petition of a majority of the ratepayers in S. 21 to amend the herd by-law be granted.—Carried.

Hitchcock—Hall—That the council be a committee to advertise for tenders to re-build approaches to the bridge on S. 7-21.—Carried.

Kerr—Henderson—That the clerk be instructed to write to the municipal commissioners to agitate for the incorporation of this municipality.—Carried.

Kerr—Hall—That a grant of \$75 be given to the West Brandon Agricultural Society.—Carried.

Hitchcock—Hall—That the reeve, W. J. Sowden and the mover be a committee to engage a surveyor to survey roads to and from the bridge on S. 7-21 and make plans and specifications for approaches; also to survey roads through S. 1, 2, 3 and part of S. 3.—Carried.

By-law No. 100 fixing the levies for the current year passed and signed.

## Money to Loan.

### MANITOBA

### Mortgage and Investment Co.

LIMITED.

**CAPITAL . . . \$2,500,000.**

LOCAL ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Minister of Public Works.

A. W. Rose, Esq., Manager, Bank of Montreal.

Winnipeg.

A. W. Rose, Esq., Land Commissioner, Man.

A. W. Rose, Esq., M.P.

R. H. Hunter, Esq., Winnipeg.

H. H. Hespeler, Esq., German Consul, Winnipeg.

The Company has been formed expressly for the purpose of lending money on the security of Real Estate in Manitoba.

Advances made on the security of farm and city property at lowest current rates.

HEAD OFFICE—HARVEY BLOCK, 336, Main Street, Winnipeg.

L. M. LEWIS, Manager.

BARRISTERS, &c.

Agents for BRANDON.

TO THE

**PUBLIC**

AT

**BRANDON.**

ON JULY 4th,

**Prof. Orville**

AND HIS STAFF

Occupied their Rooms over

**Nos. 453, 455 & 457, Main St.**

**WINNIPEG.**

No expense has been spared to make them pleasant and comfortable. They are richly painted and elegantly furnished, and supplied with baths and other mechanical methods of treatment. From that date Patients will be received there.

PROFESSOR ORVILLE and his Staff are not Travelling Doctors. They locate themselves permanently in large cities, and devote their time to specialties and modes of treatment entirely beyond the reach of the ordinary practitioner. The Professor made a tour of this Province to make himself acquainted with its resources, possibilities and its people, and had no intention of repeating his visit to no point; but having met with so much opposition from your medical men, who feel worse than the dog in the manger, endeavoured to deprive suffering humanity of services which they feel utterly incompetent to render themselves, both from lack of facilities and experience. He has concluded to send one of his Doctors to Brandon, every four weeks, and accordingly they can be consulted.

FREE OF CHARGE,

AT THE

**GRAND VIEW HOTEL**

**MEDICAL HALL,**  
Rosser Ave - Brandon.

Halpin's Sarsaparilla,  
For the Blood and Skin Diseases so prevalent  
at the season of the year.  
A SURE REMEDY.

Halpin's Hair Promoter  
Reduces the effect of Alkaline Water on  
the Hair.

**HALPIN'S HORSE AND  
CATTLE REMEDIES**  
Give perfect satisfaction.

Physicians' Prescriptions  
Given Day or Night by Competent Dispensers.

**N. J. HALPIN,**  
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,  
BRANDON, MAN.

**"EXCELSIOR,"**  
Is the Motto of the  
**UXBRIDGE ORGAN COY.**

Our Instruments are made in the most sub-  
stantial manner, from the best material that  
can be had.

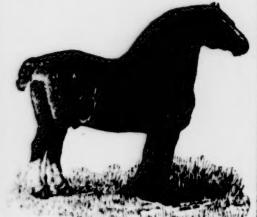
**UXBRIDGE ORGAN**  
ELEGANT IN DESIGN  
While the finish is

RARE & COMPLETE in every part.  
The Company's intention is that no inferior  
work shall leave their factory, they have now  
been running nearly fifteen years, and always  
with a five years guarantee with each organ.

Please call on our agent,  
**MR. JOHN ROSS,**  
BRANDON,  
We will be pleased to show you some of our  
organs.

**UXBRIDGE ORGAN MFG. CO.,**  
UXBRIDGE, ONT.

Clydesdale Stallions.



**VALTRY** (384) imported from Scotland  
by Mr. J. L. Smith, will be found at  
his stables, 6th street, Brandon,  
on the 1st of August, 1887. Come when you  
may, as he will always be found there,  
as he does not travel.

**MR. HADDON** (385), leaves his own  
beneath Stock Farm, Monday morning  
to Plum Creek for night, thence  
to 34 8 20 for noon Tuesday,  
and to 8 to 10 for night. Lion's for noon  
on Wednesday, Jabez Elliott's, Souris  
on Thursday noon. A. Donaldson's  
on Friday noon. General Johnston's, Brandon  
on Saturday, A. Edmunds' stables,  
where he will remain until Saturday  
noon. Saturday, D. McElveen's  
house to his own stables until Monday  
morning.

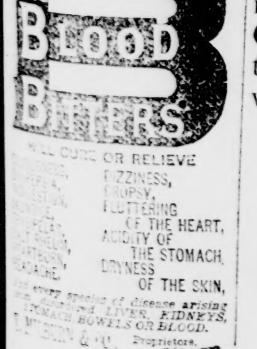
Prizes will be given in prizes at the Fall Fair  
of 1888, for best colts got by any of  
the above.

J. E. SMITH.

**DIMPLES.** I will mail (FREE) on  
receipt of 2 cent  
sum that will remove  
TAN, FRECKLES, DIMPLES,  
BLAUCH, BLACK HEADS, ETC.,  
from the skin, and make it beautiful.

It will be found the soft, oily, sleek  
and bright skin will be in a brilliant  
condition, producing a luminous  
and smooth face. Address  
to A. M. New York.

J. E. SMITH.



# BANKRUPT STOCK!

The Largest ever Offered in Brandon!

The Entire Stock of the Estate of

**BOWER, BLACKBURN & PORTER,**

Is now offered to the Public, at

# STRAIGHT BANKRUPT PRICES.

The various Lines consist of

Dry Goods  
Groceries,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Hats and Caps,  
Gents' Furnishings,  
Ready Made Clothing,  
Hardware,  
Crockeryware,  
Glassware,  
Stationery,  
Tinware,  
Cordage,  
&c., &c.

The Public have been surfeited with *tall talk* as to the price at which goods can be bought in Brandon. We shall therefore do no "blowing," but beg respectfully to invite all intending purchasers, before spending money elsewhere, to call at the OLD STAND, Cor. 10th St. and Pacific Ave., and satisfy themselves that no other House can compete with us in Brandon or out of Brandon.

**S. H. BOWER,**  
Agent.

# T. T. ATKINSON

Going to Stay UNTIL JANUARY.

I leave for the East to-day, to make Fall purchases for the Fall and Winter Trade, and in the meantime will continue to Sell all

# SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES

AT ACTUAL COST PRICE.

Not being able to dispose of my business, I am compelled to continue until the Stock is Reduced, and will Sell present Goods, as stated, at Cost.

# A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES, &c.

[AT LGWEST FIGURES.]

INSPECTION & COMPARISON Solicited

**T. T. ATKINSON,**  
Brandon Boot Store,  
ROSSEY AVE.

# HEALTH FOR ALL : HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

## THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Diseases of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are precious.

## THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colic.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas Holloway's Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON),

And are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s., 101s., 102s., 103s., 104s., 105s., 106s., 107s., 108s., 109s., 110s., 111s., 112s., 113s., 114s., 115s., 116s., 117s., 118s., 119s., 120s., 121s., 122s., 123s., 124s., 125s., 126s., 127s., 128s., 129s., 130s., 131s., 132s., 133s., 134s., 135s., 136s., 137s., 138s., 139s., 140s., 141s., 142s., 143s., 144s., 145s., 146s., 147s., 148s., 149s., 150s., 151s., 152s., 153s., 154s., 155s., 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# THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

## JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,  
Author of *King Solomon's Mines*, *She*, *etc.*



DOWN HE WENT WITH A SPLASH.

burst of delight from the crowd, who always like to see an aggre or laid low, his head bumping with considerable force against the hilt of the door. For a moment he lay still, and John was afraid that the man was really hurt. Presently, however, he rose, and without attempting any further hostile demonstration or saying a single word, tramped off toward the house, leaving his enemy to compose his ruffled nerves as best he could. Now, John, like most gentlemen, hated a row with all his heart, though he had the Anglo-Saxon tendency to go through with it unflinchingly when once it began. Indeed, the whole thing irritated him beyond bearing, for he knew that the story would, with additions, go the round of the country side, and, what is more, that he had made a powerful and implacable enemy.

"This is all your fault, you drunken little blackguard!" he said, turning savagely on the totter, who, now that his excitement had left him, was sniveling and driveling in an intoxicated fashion, and calling him his pre-serve and his baas in maudlin accents.

"He hit me, baas; he hit me, and I did not take the farage. He is a bad man, Baas Muller."

"Be off with you and get the horses in-spanned; you are half drunk," he growled, and, having seen the operation advancing to a conclusion, he went to the sitting room of the hotel, where Bessie was sitting in happy ignorance of the disturbance. It was not till they were well on their homeward way that he told her what had passed; whereat, remem-bering the scene she had herself gone through with Frank Muller, and the threats that he had then made use of, she looked very grave. Her old uncle, too, was much put out when he heard the story on their arrival home that evening.

"You have made an enemy, Capt. Niel," he said, "and a bad one. Not but what you were right to stand up for the Hottentot. I would have done as much myself had I been there and ten years younger, but Frank Muller is not the man to forget being put upon his back before a lot of Kaffirs and white folk too. Perhaps that Jantje is sober by now." This conversation took place upon the following morning, as they sat upon the veranda after breakfast. "I will go and call him and we will hear what this story is about his father and his mother."

Presently he returned, followed by the ragged, dirty looking little Hottentot, who took off his hat and spat down on the drive, looking very miserable and ashamed of himself, in the full glare of the African sun, to the effects of which he appeared to be totally impervious.

"Now, Jantje, listen to me," said the old man. "Yesterday you got drunk again. Well, I'm not going to talk about that now, except to say that if I find or hear of your being drunk once more—you leave this place."

"Yes, baas," said the Hottentot meekly. "I was drunk, though not very; I only had half a bottle of Cape Smoke."

"By getting drunk you made a quarrel with Baas Muller, so that blows passed between Baas Muller and the baas here on your account, which was more than you are worth. Now when Baas Muller had struck you, you said that he had shot your father and your mother. Was that a lie, or what did you mean by saying it?"

"It was no lie, baas," said the Hottentot, excitedly. "I have said it once, and I will say it again. Listen, baas, and I will tell you the story. When I was young, so high—and he held his hand high enough to indicate a totto of about 14 years of age—'so, that is, my father, my mother, my uncle, a very old man, older than the baas' (pointing to Silas Croft), 'were bijouwens (authorized squatters) on a place belonging to old Jacob Muller, Baas Frank's father, down in Lydenburg yonder. It was a bush veldt farm, and old Jacob used to come down there with his cattle from the High veldt in the winter when there was no grass in the High veldt, and with him came the Englishwoman, his wife, and the young Baas Frank—the baas we saw yesterday."

"How long ago was all this?" asked Mr. Croft.

Jantje counted on his fingers for some seconds, and then held up his hand and opened it four times in succession. "So," he said, "twenty years last winter. Baas Frank was young then; he had only a little down upon his chin. One year, when Om Jacob went away, after the first rains, he left six oxen that were too poor (thin) to go with my father, and told him to look after them as though they were his children. But the oxen were bewitched. Three of them took the lungsticks and died, a lion got one, a snake killed one, and one ate 'tulip' and died too. So when Om Jacob came back the next year all the oxen were gone. He was very angry with my father, and beat him with a yoke strap till he was all blood, and, though we showed him the bones of the oxen, he said that he had stolen them and sold them."

"Now, Om Jacob had a beautiful span of black oxen that he loved like children. Six-

come up to the yoke when he called them and put down their heads of themselves. They were tame as dogs. These oxen were thin when they came down, but in two months they got fat and began to want to trek about as oxen do. At this time there was a Basuto, one of Segutu's people, resting in our hut, for he had hurt his foot with a thorn. When Om Jacob found that the Basuto was there he was very angry, for he said that all Basutus were thieves. So my father told the Basuto that the baas said that he must go away, and he went that night. Next morning the span of black oxen were gone too. The kraal gate was down and they had gone. We hunted all day, but we could not find them. Then Om Jacob got mad with rage, and the young Baas Frank told him that one of the Kaffir boys had said to him that he had heard my father sell them to the Basuto for sheep which he was to pay to us in the summer. This was a lie, but Baas Frank hated my father because of something about a woman—a Zulu girl. Next morning, when we were asleep, just at daybreak, Om Jacob Muller and Baas Frank and two Kaffirs came into the hut and pulled us out, the old man, my uncle, my father, my mother and myself, and tied us up to four milassa trees, with buffalo reins. Then the Kaffirs went away, and Om Jacob asked my father whether the cattle were, and my father told him that he did not know. Then he took off his hat and said a prayer to the Big Man in the sky, and when he had done Baas Frank came up with a gun, and stood quite close and shot my father dead, and he fell forward and hung quite over the rein, his head touching his feet. Then he loaded the gun again and shot the old man, my uncle, and he slipped down dead, and his hands stuck up in the air against the rein. Next he shot my mother, but the bullet did not kill her, and cut the rein, and she ran away, and he ran after her and killed her. When that was done he came back to shoot me; but I was young then and did not know that it is better to be dead than to live like a dog, and I begged and prayed for mercy while he was loading the gun.

"But the baas only laughed, and said he would teach Hottentots how to steal cattle, and old Om Jacob prayed out loud to the Big Man and said he was very sorry for me, but it was the dear Lord's will. And then, just as Baas Frank lifted the gun he dropped it again, for there, coming softly, softly over the brow of the hill, and in out beyond the bushes, were all the sixteen oxen. They had got out in the night and strayed away into some kloof for a change of pasture, and come back when they were full and tired of being alone. Om Jacob turned quite white and scratched his head, and then fell upon his knees and thanked the dear Lord for saving my life; and just then the English woman, Baas Frank's mother, came down from the wagon to see what the firing was at, and when she saw all the people dead and me weeping, tied to the tree, and learned what it was about, she went quite mad, for sometimes she had a kind heart when she was not drunk, and said that a curse would fall on them, and that they would all die in blood. And she took a knife and cut me loose, though Baas Frank wanted to kill me, so that I might tell no tales; and I ran away, traveling by night and hiding by day, for I was very much frightened, till I got to Natal, and there I stopped, working in Natal till the land became English, when Baas Croft hired me to drive his cart up from Maritzburg, and living by here I found Baas Frank, looking bigger but just the same except for his beard.

"There, baas, that is the truth, and all the truth, and that is why I hate Baas Frank, because he shot my father and mother, and why Baas Frank hates me, because he cannot forget that he did it and I saw him do it, for as our people say, 'one always hates a man who has wounded with a spear';" and having finished his narrative, the miserable looking little man picked up his greasy old felt hat, that had a leather strap fixed round the crown, in which were stuck a couple of frayed ostrich feathers, and jammed it down over his ears, and then fell to drawing circles on the soil with his long toes. His misiters only looked at one another. Such a ghastly tale seemed to be beyond comment. They never doubted its truth; the man's way of telling it carried conviction with it. And, indeed, two of them, at any rate, had heard such stories before. Most people have who live in the wilder parts of South Africa, though they are not all to be taken for gospel.

"You say," remarked old Silas, at last, "that the woman said that a curse would fall on them, and that they would die in blood." She was right. Twelve years ago Om Jacob and his wife were murdered by a party of Macpeli's Kaffirs, down on the edge of that very Lydenburg veldt. There was a great noise about it at the time, I remember, but nothing came of it. Baas Frank was not there. He was away shooting buck; so he escaped and inherited all his father's farms and cattle and came to live here."

"So," said the Hottentot, without showing the slightest interest or surprise. "I knew it would be so, but I wish I had been there to see it. I saw that there was a devil in the woman, and that they would die as she said. There is a devil in people they can't always speak the truth, because they can't help it. Look, baas, I draw a circle in the sand with my foot, and I say some words so, and at last the ends touch. There, that is the circle of Om Jacob and his wife the Englishwoman. The ends have touched, and they are dead. An old witch doctor taught me to draw the circle of a man's life and what words to say. And now I draw another of Baas Frank. Also there is a stone sticking up in the way. The ends will not touch. But now I work and work and work with my foot, and say the words and say the words, and so—the stone comes up and the ends touch now. So it is with Baas Frank. One day the stone will come up and the ends will touch, and he, too, will die in blood. The devil in the Englishwoman said so, and devils cannot lie or speak half the truth only. And now, look, I run my foot over the circles and they are gone, and there is only the path again. That means that when they have died in blood they will be quite forgotten and stamped out. Even their graves will be flat," and he wrinkled up his yellow face into a smile, or rather a grin, and then added in a matter offact way:

"Does the baas wish the gray mare to have one bundle of green forage or two?"

### CHAPTER X.

JOHN HAS AN ESCAPE.

On the following Monday John, taking Jantje to drive him, departed in a rough Scotch cart, to which were harnessed two of the best horses at Moolfontein, to shoot buck at Hans Coetzee's.

He reached the place at about 8.30 o'clock, and concluded, from the fact of the presence of several carts and horses, that he was not

the only guest. Indeed, the first person that he saw as the cart pulled up was his late enemy, Frank Muller.

"Kek (ook), baas," said Jantje, "there is Baas Frank talking to a Basuto."

John was, as may be imagined, not best pleased at this meeting. He had always disliked the man, and since Muller's conduct on the previous Friday, and Jantje's story of the dark deed of blood in which he had been the principal party, he positively loathed the sight of him. He got out of the cart, and was going to walk round to the back of the house in order to avoid him, when Muller, to all appearance, suddenly became aware of his presence and advanced to meet him with the utmost cordiality.

"How do you do, captain?" he said, holding out his hand, which John just touched. "So you have come to shoot buck with Om Coetzee, going to show us Transvalers how to do it, eh? That's captain, don't look as stiff as a rifle barrel. I know what you are thinking of; that little business at Wadsworth-ton on Friday, is it not? Well, now, I tell you what it is, I was in the wrong, and I ain't afraid to say so as between man and man. I had had a glass, that was the fact, and did not quite know what I was about. We have got to live as neighbors here, so let us forget all about it and be brothers again. I never bear malice, nor I. It is not the Lord's will that we should bear malice. Hit out from the shoulder, I say, and then forget all about it. If it hadn't been for that little monkey," he added, jerking his thumb in the direction of Jantje, who was holding the horses' heads, "it would never have happened, and it is not nice that two Christians should quarrel about such a he."

Muller jerked out his long speech in a succession of sentences, something as a school boy repeats a hardsly learned lesson, fidgeting his feet and letting his eyes travel about the ground as he did so; and it was evident to John, who stood quite still and listened to it in silence, that it was by no means an extemporary one. It had too clearly been composed for the occasion.

"I do not wish to quarrel with anybody, Meinheer Muller," he answered at length. "I never do quarrel unless it is forced on me, and then," he added, grimly, "I do my best to make it unpleasant for my enemy." The other day you attacked first my servant and then myself. I am glad that you now see that this was an improper thing to do, and, so far as I am concerned, there is an end of the matter," and he turned to enter the house.

Muller accompanied him as far as where Jantje was standing at the horses' heads. Here he stopped, and, putting his hand in his pocket, took out a two shilling piece and threw it to the Hottentot, calling to him to catch it.

Jantje was holding the horses with one hand. In the other he held his stick—a long walking kerrie that he always carried, the same on which he had shown Bessie the notches. In order to catch the piece of money he dropped the stick, and Muller's quick eye catching sight of the notches beneath the knob, he stooped down, picked it up, and examined it.

"What do these mean, boy?" he asked, pointing to the line of big and little notches, some of which had evidently been cut years ago.

Jantje touched his hat, spat upon the "Scotchman," as the natives of that part of Africa call a two shilling piece, and pocketed it before he answered. The fact that the giver had murdered all his near relations did not make the gift less desirable in his eyes. Hottentot moral sense is not very elevated.

"No, baas," he said, with a curious grin, "that is how I reckon. If anybody beats Jantje, Jantje cuts a notch upon the stick, and every night before he goes to sleep he looks at it, and says: 'One day you will strike that man twice who struck you once, and so on, baas. Look what a line of them there are, baas. One day I will pay them all back again, Baas Frank."

In another minute old Hans Coetzee came, and announced that it was time to be moving.

Accordingly the whole party got into their carts or on to their shooting horses, as the case might be, and started. Frank Muller was, John noticed, mounted as usual on his fine black horse. After driving for more than half an hour along an indefinite kind of veldt track, the leading cart, in which was old Hans Coetzee himself, a Malay driver and a colored Cape boy, turned to the left across the open veldt, and the others followed in turn. This went on for some time, till at last they reached the crest of a rise that commanded a large sweep of open country, and here Hans halted and held up his hand, whereon the others halted, too. On looking out over the vast plain before him, John discovered the reason. About half a mile beneath them was a great herd of bushbuck, feeding, 30 or more of them, and beyond them another herd of some sixty or seventy much larger and wilder looking animals, with white tails, which John at once recognized as veldertees. Nearer to them again, dotted about here and there on the plain, were a couple of dozen or so of graceful yellow springbuck.

Then came a pause of a quarter of an hour or so, not suddenly, from the far ridge of the opposite gully. John saw a couple of puffs of white smoke go up into the air, and one of the veldertees a below roll over on his back, kicking and pinning furiously. Thereon the whole herd of bushbuck turned and came thundering toward them, stretched in a long line across the wide veldt, the springbuck first, then the bushbuck, holding, owing to the peculiar way of leaping, their long heads down as they galloped, for all the world like a herd of great bearded goats. Behind and mixed up with them were the veldertees, who twisted and turned, and jumped into the air as though they had gone clean off their heads and were next second going clean on them. It is very difficult, owing to his extraordinary method of progression, to distinguish one part of a galloping veldertee herd from another; now it is his horns, now his tail, and now his hoofs that present themselves to the watcher's bewildered vision, and now again they all seem to be mixed up together. On came the great herd, making the ground shake beneath their footfall; and after they had galloped the mounted Boers, every now and again jumping from their horses to fire a shot into the line of game, which generally resulted in some poor animal being left sprawling on the ground, wherein the sportsmen would remount and continue the chase.

Presently the bushbuck were within range of some of the guns in the carts and regular fusillade began. About twenty bushbuck turned and came past John, within forty

yards of him. Springing to the ground, as they tore past—ahs and ahs! without touching them. The first bullet struck under their bellies, the second must have shaved their backs. Reloading rapidly, he fired again at about 200 yards' range, and this time one fell to his second barrel. But he knew that it was a chance shot; he had fired at the last bush, and he had killed one ten paces in front of him. The fact of the matter is that this sort of shooting is exceedingly difficult till one knows how to do it.

Jumping into the cart again, and leaving the dead bushbuck to look after itself for the present—no a very safe thing to do in a country where there are so many vultures—John, or rather Jantje, put the horses into a gallop, and away they went at full tear. Every few minutes or so they would pull up whenever the game was within range, and John would spring from the cart and let drive, and then jump in and follow on again. This went on for nearly an hour, in which time he had fired twenty-seven cartridges and killed three bushbuck and wounded a veldertee, which they proceeded to chase. But the veldertee was struck in the rump, and a buck so wounded will go a long way, and go very fast also, and some miles had been got over before he began to rest, only starting on again as they drew near. At last, on crossing the crest of a little rise, John saw what at first he took to be his veldertee dead. A second look, however, showed him that, although it was a dead veldertee, it was most undoubtedly not the one that he had wounded, for that was standing, its head hanging down, about 120 yards beyond the other animal, which had, no doubt, fallen to somebody else's rifle, or else been wounded farther back and come here to die. Now the veldertee lay within 100 yards of them, and Jantje pointed out to John that his best plan would be to get out of the cart and creep on his hands and knees up to the dead animal, from the cover of which he could get a good shot at his own wounded bull.

Accordingly, Jantje having withdrawn with the cart and horses out of sight under the shelter of the rise, John crawled upon his hands and knees and proceeded to carry out his stalk. He got on all right till he got quite close to the dead cow, and was just congratulating himself on the prospect of an excellent shot at the wounded bull, when suddenly something struck the ground violently just beneath his stomach, throwing up a cloud of earth and dust. He stopped amazed, and as he did so heard the report of a rifle somewhat to his right. Scarcely had he realized this when there was a sudden commotion in his hair, and the soft black felt hat that he was wearing started from his head, apparently of its own accord, and, after twirling round twice or thrice in the air, fell gently to the earth, and as it did so the sound of a second report reached his ears. It was now evident that somebody was firing at him; and Jantje pointed out to John that his best plan would be to get out of the cart and enter the house.

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